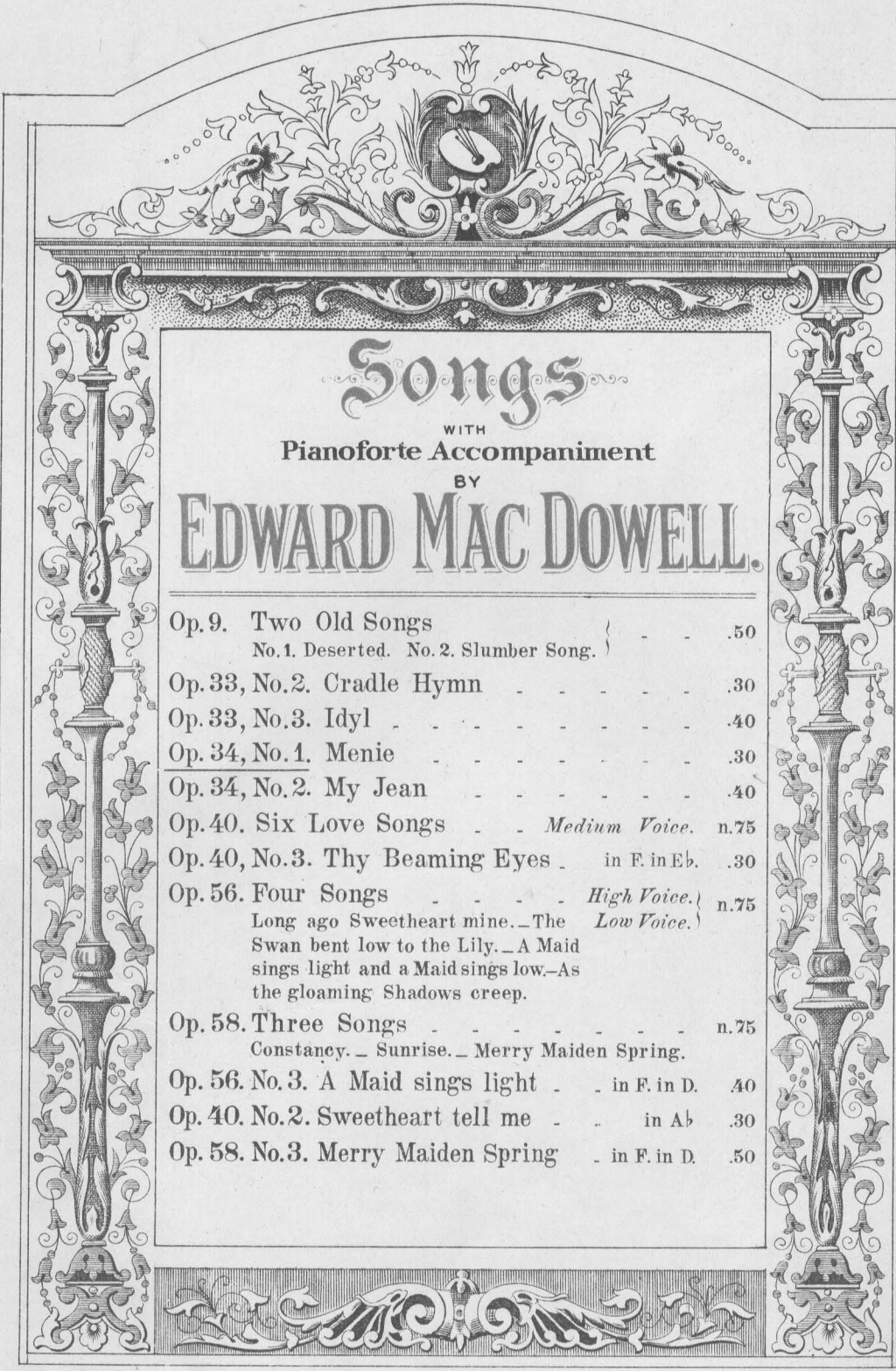




Songs
 WITH
 Pianoforte Accompaniment
 BY
EDWARD MAC DOWELL.

Op. 9. Two Old Songs		.50
No. 1. Deserted. No. 2. Slumber Song.		
Op. 33, No. 2. Cradle Hymn		.30
Op. 33, No. 3. Idyl		.40
Op. 34, No. 1. Menie		.30
Op. 34, No. 2. My Jean		.40
Op. 40. Six Love Songs	Medium Voice.	n.75
Op. 40, No. 3. Thy Beaming Eyes	in F. in Eb.	.30
Op. 56. Four Songs	High Voice. } Low Voice. }	n.75
Long ago Sweetheart mine. — The Swan bent low to the Lily. — A Maid sings light and a Maid sings low. — As the gloaming Shadows creep.		
Op. 58. Three Songs		n.75
Constancy. — Sunrise. — Merry Maiden Spring.		
Op. 56. No. 3. A Maid sings light	in F. in D.	.40
Op. 40. No. 2. Sweetheart tell me	in A ^b	.30
Op. 58. No. 3. Merry Maiden Spring	in F. in D.	.50

ARTHUR P. SCHMIDT,

BOSTON,
120 Boylston St.

LEIPZIG,

NEW YORK,
136 Fifth Ave.

MENIE.

(Robert Burns.)

Sadly, despondently.

E. A. MAC DOWELL, Op. 34, No. 1.

VOICE. *In vain to me the cow-slips blaw, In vain to me the vi-o-lets spring, In*
pp pathetically.

PIANO. *pp the melody slightly marked.*

vain to me, in glen or shaw, The ma-vis and the lint-white sing.
pp

ten.
ppp

p
Come, Win-ter with thine an-gry howl, And ra-ging bend the na-ked tree; Thy

pp
gloom will soothe my cheer-less soul, When nature all is sad: like me! like
ppp

me! And maun I still on Me - nie doat, And

pp

ten.

pp

maun I still on Me nie doat, And bear the scorn that's in her e'e?

ff passionately.

ff

For it's jet, jet black, and it's like a hawk, And it win - na, win - - na

ppp

ppp

p.

two pedals.

let a bo-dy be Ach! it winna!

slower. slowly. ppp in time.

p

pp

ppp

pp

ppp

MY JEAN.

Of a' the airts the wind can blow,
I dearly like the west,
For there the bonnie lassie lives,
The lassie I lo'e best.

There wild woods grow, and rivers row,
And mony a hill between;
But day and night, my fancy's flight
Is ever wi' my Jean.

I see her in the dewy flowers,
I see her sweet and fair:
I hear her in the tunefu' birds,
I hear her charm the air.

There's not a bonnie flower that springs
By fountain, shaw or green;
There's not a bonnie bird that sings
But minds me o' my Jean.

ROBERT BURNS.

MY JEAN.

3

Rob. Burns.

E. A. Mac Dowell, Op. 34. II.

Unaffectedly, tenderly.

VOICE. *p* Of a' the airts the wind can blaw, I dear - ly

PIANO. *p*

like the west, For there the bon - nie las - sie lives, For there she

p *retard.*

pp *retard.*

In time. pp

lives, The las - sie I lo'e — best, I lo'e best.

pp *softly.*

There wild woods grow, and ri - vers row, And

f

mo-ny a hill be-tween; But day and night, my fan-cy's flight Is

retard. In

time.
pp
e-ver wi' my — Jean, wi' my Jean. I

pp time. *p*

p
see — her in — the dew - y flow-ers, I see — her sweet — and —

p

p *retard. In time*
fair: I hear her — in the tune - fu' birds sweet and fair; I

pp *retard. In time*

hear her, I hear her charm the air: There's

not — a bon - nie flow-er that springs By foun - tain, shaw or green;—

— There's not a bon - nie bird that sings But minds me o' Jean, o'

my — Jean. The bon - nie las - sie I — lo'e best.

softly.

ff

p *retard.* *pp* *In time.*

retard. *In time.*

much slower. *retard.* *ppp*

pp *much slower* *pp* *retard.* *ppp*

two pedals.